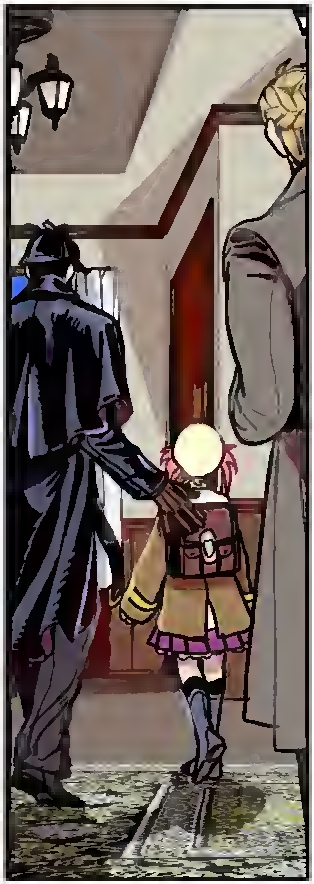
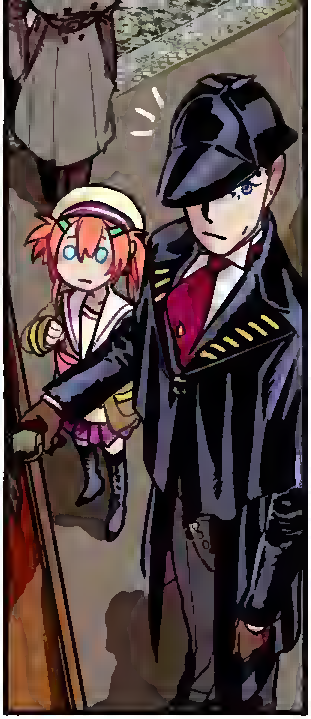
SO WE'VE TALKED THE TALK. LET'S WALK THE WALK.



GET HUDDY TO KIT YOU UP WITH A FEW BITS – THEN, TO THE GAS STORAGE

CYBILL'S PUT ON DISPLAY LIKE SOME PRIZE THERE – LET'S GET HER OUT AND SHOW 'THIS' MORIARTY ...



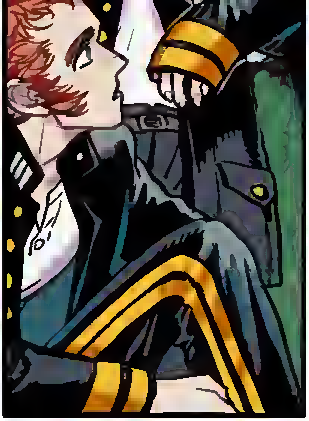
HMM?

OI. YOU TWINS – DIDN'T YOU SAY YOUR COUSIN WAS STATIONED NEAR THE MOUNTAINS?

DIDN'T YOU TELL ME THAT THE FRONT WAS FARING BETTER THAN THE CARNAGE DOWN IN THE TRENCHES?

NO. IT'S HELL UP THERE. JUST AS BAD.

BARAT IS ALL THE SAME.



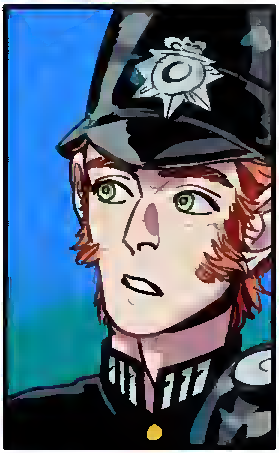
DOZENS TAKE THEIR OWN LIVES EVERYDAY

THEY DON'T HAVE THOSE MUDPITS AND MACHINE GUNS AND BARBED WIRE, TRUE, BUT THERE ARE NATIVES WHO WORK FOR THE DAMNED RUSSIES.

IT'S SO COLD, AND THEY DON'T GET MUCH SLEEP AT NIGHT.

GOOD HEAVENS. THEY'VE LOST 400,000 ALREADY. SO THERE'LL BE A SECOND RECRUITMENT DRIVE. WE MIGHT GET DRAFTED TOO.
CLIP
– THAT MAY WELL BE TOMORROW.

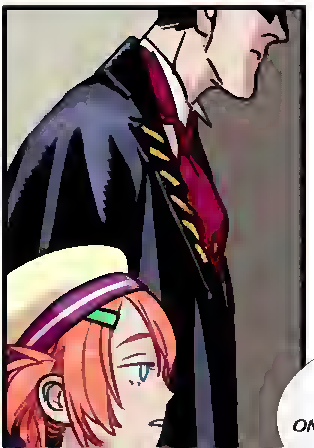
AAARGH.
I'D HATE TO GO.



I HEAR THIS
CRIMINAL
MR. HOLMES IS AFTER
CONTROLS PEOPLE'S
MINDS WITH DRUGS.

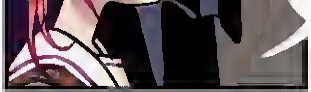
COULDN'T WE USE THAT
TO DRUG THE ENEMY
SO THAT THEY WOULD
GO BACK TO THEIR SIDE
AND KILL ALL THEIR GENERALS
AND POLITICIANS?

WELL. BLIMEY. THAT WOULD END THE WAR OVERNIGHT! BRILLIANT!



... ..

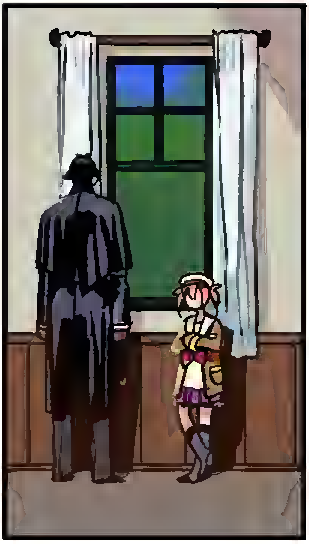
.. WELL. THAT'S ONE WAY OF LOOKING AT IT.



STARE

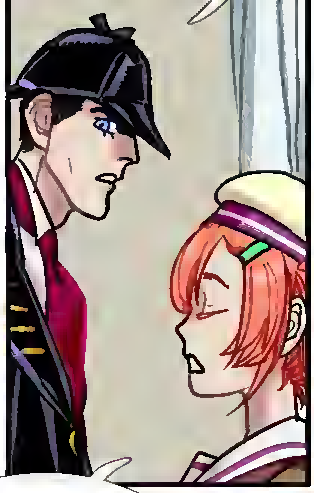
WE'RE POLICE OFFICERS.

YES.
WE HAVE A MURDERER AND OUR JOB IS TO GET HIM.



AH,
YES, SIR...

DO YOU THINK THAT,
TOO?



HEARING WHAT YOU AND MISS JULIA HAD TO SAY, IT SOUNDED PRETTY EFFECTIVE. I GUESS IT COULD BE OF MUCH BENEFIT – AS LONG AS WE DON'T USE IT IN ELDER BRITAIN.

WHAT ABOUT THE SOCIAL AND INTERNATIONAL REPERCUSSIONS OF CONTROLLING HUMAN BEINGS – ?!

WELL,

WOULDN'T IT BE GOOD TO END THIS DAMNED WAR SOMEHOW. SAVE A FEW LIVES ON BOTH SIDES? I'M JUST ON THIS CASE BECAUSE THAT IS SUPPOSEDLY ILLEGAL AND BECAUSE I OWE YOU A FAVOUR

...THANK HEAVENS THE MAIN INGREDIENT OF THE MAD SPIRIT NO LONGER EXISTS.

SO - MR JUSTICE, THAT IS YOUR IDEA OF GOOD FORTUNE WHEN WE HAVEN'T GOT ANY OF OF WHAT THE ENEMY HAS AT LEAST A LITTLE OF?

LET'S GO NOW. DID YOU SAY THAT LITTLE TWIT WHO MAKES YOUR GEAR IS AT THE BASE?

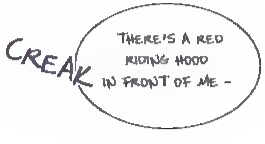
Sherlock

Her Majesty's Detective

WRITTEN BY
KYUNG-OH GO

ILLUSTRATED BY
ZOHAN

TRANSLATED BY
FORDUCK



RED RIDING HOOD - ♪
CREEAK
♬ WHETHER A WOLF OR A HUNTER - ♪
CLUNK
CLUNK

CLUNK

CLUNK

CLUNK

... ...

CLUNK
CLUNK

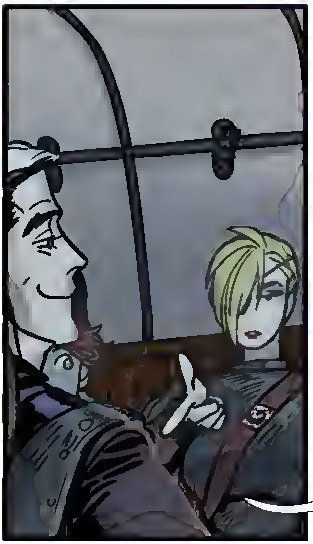
SO I SEE YOU HAVE YOUR PISTOL WITH YOU TODAY

CLUNK

AND?

CLUNK

CLUNK


YOU SAID IT'S AGAINST YOUR AESTHETICS, REMEMBER?
CLUNK
I DON'T REMEMBER SAYING THAT

LOOK. LOOK AT ME NOW. YOU SEE WHAT I'M WEARING?
AND?
AESTHETICALLY SPEAKING, NOW THAT I'M IN MILITARY UNIFORM, WHAT ELSE WOULD YOU SUGGEST I CARRY? A TENNIS RACKET? A GOLF CLUB? ISN'T IT MUCH MORE BEAUTIFUL TO HOLD IN MY HAND THE VERY QUINTESSENCE OF MODERN ENGINEERING, SIX ROUNDS OF DEATH, THE RUTHLESS IRON MESSENGER?
WHAT ON EARTH...
HAVE YOU NO

NERVES ?

... ...

THERE ARE TOO MANY OF THEM!
EEE
RY
CAN WE BREAK THROUGH?
SHOOP

NO. WE CAN'T.

I SHALL TAKE THIS BATTLE SQUAD, DISEMBARK AND TAKE UP ARMS!

THROW A SMOKE BOMB!

ATTACK!

FIRE. FIRE!

SHWAK

KHUUP –

PSS

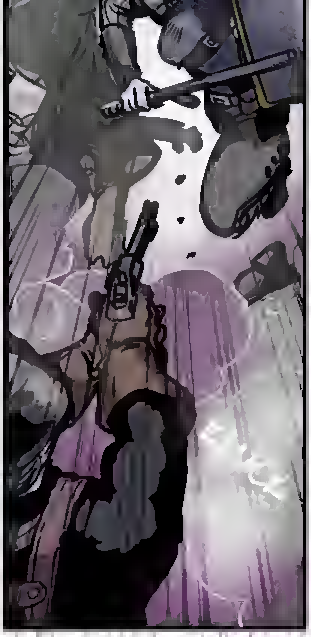
KHUUK
GWEKKK
KWAAAK
GRRRRAAGH
MUM_MUM?!

THEY'RE NOT TRAINED COMBATANTS!

A TEAM TO THE RIGHT, B TEAM TO THE LEFT. GO. GO. GO! ONLY ATTACK THE ONES WITH MASKS ON!

LET'S GO!
ELDER!
BRITAIN!

KWAAM
ELDER!
PUCK
AAARGH - I'M SORRY!
GRRR -
AAARGH
BOOM
KHAARGH

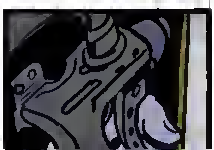


AAARGH

BRITAIN!

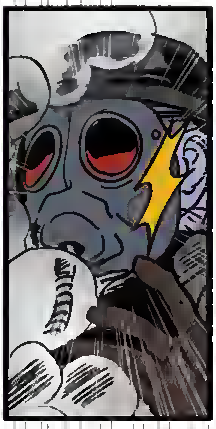
TWANG

?!!



CLICK
SWAAAM
AAAARGH?!

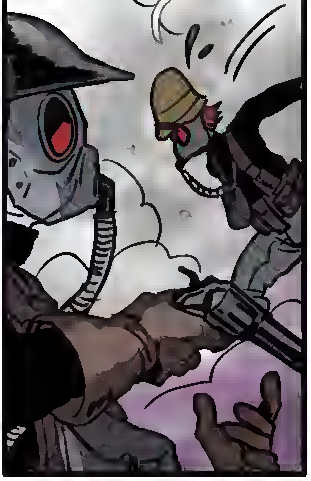
DAMN IT. WHERE THE HELL -



WHAAAT?!

BOOM

AAARGH!
SHOOT! SHOOT!


FLIP

KW
AM

GRRR ...

WH, WHERE ARE WE?

GWEK

HEY, WAKE UP!

NOOOO - !!

COUGH COUGH

KRRR

I GUESS THIS IS ONE MORE REASON FOR ME TO BE ON GOOD TERMS WITH YOU.

HELL RUSTLE HUSTLE

YOU THERE, HANDS OFF! THAT'S MINE!

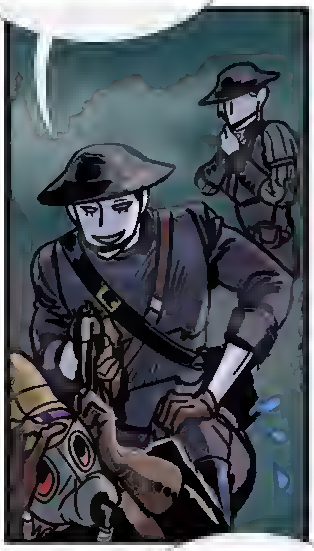
PERHAPS.

NOW NOW - LOOK

AT THIS. IT'S A BRAND NEW GOLD COIN FROM THE IMPERIAL BANK! AND ONE WITH ANTI-THEFT SAFETY MEASURES- THAT'S ONE IN EVERY HUNDRED!

PLUCK

IS THAT WHAT THE DEPUTY DIRECTOR PAID YOU WITH? YOU WORK FOR HIM? HUH?



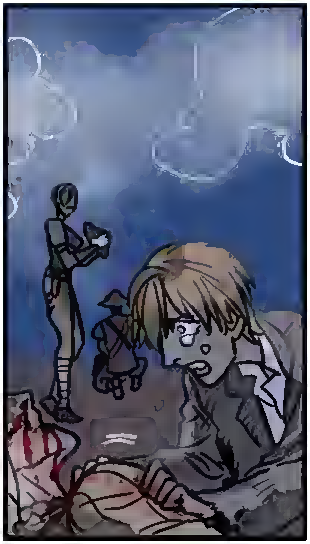
WHA. WHAT ARE YOU GOING ON ABOUT? I DON'T EVEN KNOW

MR DEPUTY DIRECTOR!

HOLMES!

HA - "MR" DEPUTY DIRECTOR TO YOU. IS HE? YOU WANT ME TO HAND YOU OVER TO WATSON, JUST LIKE YOUR PAL?

DON'T YOU LIE TO ME



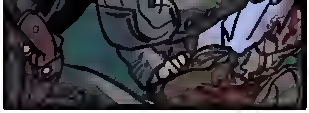
MUM - MUM! WAKE UP, MUM!

SIR, SIR, I'LL TELL YOU EVERYTHING!

GOOD BOY

DON'T YOU WORRY.

YOUR MOTHER'S SAFE NOW.



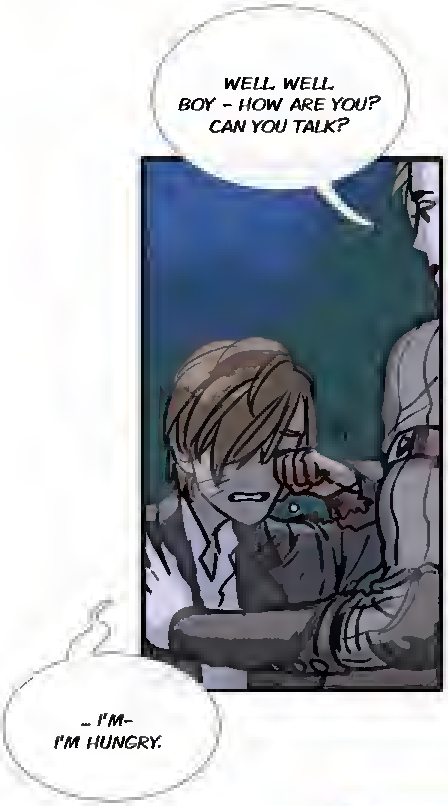
SO YOU SEE WHAT'S ALL BECOME OF THE DEPUTY DIRECTOR'S SCHEME WITH HIS HYPNOSIS GAS?

A POWER-CRAZED LUNATIC MAKES LIFE SO MUCH MORE MISERABLE

FOR ALL THESE ALREADY
MISERABLE PEOPLE?

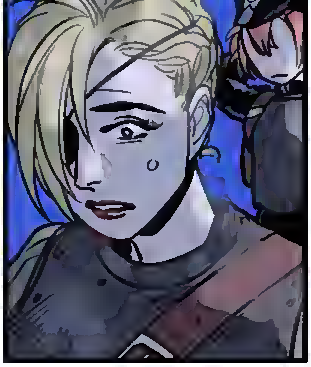
THAT, TOO, OF COURSE. BUT IF HE PUT HIS MINIONS HERE TO GREET US LIKE THIS, WE MUST BE ON THE RIGHT TRACK.
AND THESE WERE NOT GIVEN THE MAD SPIRIT. SO THE HYPNOSIS GAS ALONE CAN'T REALLY CONTROL PEOPLE. THANK GOD THE MAD SPIRIT IS SO HARD TO GET HOLD OF.

GOD REALLY HAS SAVED
THE QUEEN


WELL. WELL.
BOY - HOW ARE YOU?
CAN YOU TALK?
.. I'M-
I'M HUNGRY.

TUT
TUT

AH - YES.
I'M SORRY
BUT I HAVE NO FOOD
WITH ME.



HEY.

YOU CAN HAVE THIS

HA HA HA HA
WOW. THANKS.
YOU'RE SUCH
A NICE GIRL.
WELL. WELL.
YOU'RE
WELCOME.

IT'S A SHAME ABOUT ALL THESE CASUALTIES BUT WE MUST CONTINUE LET'S GET TO THE GAS STORAGE BEFORE THE ENEMY CAN GET TO US AGAIN
WHERE DID YOU GET THAT?
CAPTAIN GAVE IT TO ME EARLIER, HEE HEE

LET'S LEAVE THE TIDYING UP TO YOUR MEN LESTRADE - YOU'RE COMING WITH US

Sherlock

Her Majesty's Detective